January-February, 1960

ROUND ROBIN

The Journal of Borderland Research

"Let the note of man's life and that of his earth sound harmony through the spheres of the system."
The Tibetan

A Factual and Non-Sectarian Publication
issued in the interests of

BORDERLAND SCIENCES RESEARCH ASSOCIATES

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PLEASE NOTE: Associates wishing to write to Meade Layne for any reason should send their correspondence directly to him at his home in San Diego, 3615 Alexia Place, San Diego 16, California. The old Adams Ave. address is now occupied by a moving firm and all mail addressed there is forwarded to the Editor in Vista.

* * *

WASHINGTON AND JEFFERSON

From Claudas

The first message from Jefferson was received at 11:15 PM, July 31, 1958 at Richmond, Virginia where I was then living. My "monitor" brought him in with the help of others including the Master Falconer.

"I bring you now another great Soul," Mistyrion wrote, "who will guide the spiritual destiny of your Circle, your's and Astaron's, for while I am aware of it and am, as your monitor, one of its guardians in a sense, it is not my work on the spiritual plane. I stand aside to let him in."

"Monticello was my home and will be your's. Not the exact spot, but one in that environment, near enough to partake of its vibrations which cover that territory for many miles around.

"My friend, I have felt your thought, seen the words written about having your headquarters where your country's great men gathered two hundred years ago. I am far from the greatest of those who shaped the destiny of America. I am, I feel, very small in the schemes of things planned when our United States came to birth. Most certainly though, my heart and soul were with it and are still. Now let me speak what is in my heart.

"We are always drawn to those who contain within themselves something of our own thoughts and feelings. Interested as you are in education, as I was; lover of books and of men that you are, as I was; lover of nature that you are, as I was, and of Virginia too. . . how could I fail to contact your mind as it was used for this great work that serves my country and my world?

"My dear friend, you shall indeed be near my old home and establish there the place in which your Circle of Three shall operate and send forth Truth to all of my country and to all life on all worlds in our system. I send you my deep concern and interest, and my hearty good wishes for success in this most stupendous undertaking. I helped to shape a country. You and your fellow members will help to shape a world.

"Let the Light that has guided the destiny of the United States be also your guide, and to you and all of your membership here on Earth, and on our nearby neighbors, Venus and Mars, I give my greeting and extend the hand of fellowship.

"Where would Brotherhood take root more easily to spread through my beloved land, than in this place where it was conceived? With my blessing, my friendship and my sincere wishes for all good and noble things for all of you, I am,

Your fellow worker and well wisher,
Thomas Jefferson of Monticello

On this last day of July, in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen Hundred and Fifty-Eight. At Richmond, Virginia."

My thought flew immediately to Astaron and he came through at once with these words.

"Astaron is here, my sister. You are not deluded, far from it. You are honored and so are we all. This great Soul, this Space man, this Initiate who did so much for your country and your world is indeed with us, and there is not one of us here who is not proud and deeply touched by his coming. No greater honor could come to our Circle. Our brothers on Mars will feel as we do here. I leave you with great joy and with gratitude in my heart to this Great One who is with us in all that we shall strive to do. Let us all be worthy of him."

I was told that two other of the Founding Fathers were to contact me and on Aug. 27th the first one came in, again brought by Mistyrion with these words: "We are anxious now for you to meet one who is most eager to speak to you and through you. Again I stand aside to let a great White Brother in."

"My child, I am always happy to make contact with one on the Earth plane whose mind is open to our minds here, those of us who still serve and love the United States of America.

"I come now with much sincere pleasure and with intense desire for your contact with my thought. I am your First President, George Washington of Mount Vernon. I am still a President at heart, a leader of my people. I am sure this is so of all here who have held that important title, and served with love and devotion and with a pure heart and a great desire to see the United States take and keep the highest place possible in the world of great and good men.

"Much there is to say, and I see it is not easy for you to contact my mind. I am less 'open' if I may use the word, to minds, than are others of my good company of statesmen and soldiers. This because in life I had so often to keep my own counsel and leave unspoken the words within my heart. Yet I think you are able to understand what I am going to say to you. Even now I feel your consciousness expanding to grasp my meanings and to meet me in thought.

"I am anxious and concerned for the welfare of my beloved country. The same darkness threatens it from within that was active in all of the recent wars: World Wars I and II and Korea, and the present 'cold' war, so-called. It is well named for it is bred in the cold hearts and minds of those who have never yet known true devotion or love for any country, for humanity, or for the Creator.

"We see here what is moving across your horizons these days. We are aware of the coming of our brothers from other worlds, and also of our own heritage from these worlds. The time had not come, while we lived, for us to see those things. We had work to do alone and on our own soil and without the interfering knowledge of other worlds. We were striving to create a nation on Earth. Now we are with you in striving to protect that nation and that world of which it is a part, that they may also be a part of a great Universal Brotherhood of Worlds, dedicated to Truth, Love and Good Will, and to the wellbeing of all life. And so I am most happy and eager to lend my aid to your wonderful work in the Circle of Three as it has been explained to me by my dear friend Jefferson and others here.

"Soon, I hear, the world is to be forced into open acknowledgement of contact with other neighboring planets. Yes, and contact with most of our dimension as well! And I am to work with one who is to ask and demand that acknowledgement from your Government. I see how the safety of Earth is in the hands of our Space Brothers (who in turn look to our same Creator for all power) and I throw my power willingly with their's to do all possible to unveil the enemy within, and to bring peace and prosperity and true Godliness to my people. Others here are with me, and will be with you and all of your goodly company. Do not fail to come often to meet my thought, and also come soon again to my Brother Jefferson, who is most anxious for further contact.

"I bless you and your work and all of your Fellowship. I shall soon send you some very real information that will greatly aid the program that you are following. And I give you this commission my dear friend: to use all your powers of extra-sensory perception to contact us who love and serve your country, to get from us all the knowledge and wisdom that we have accumulated on Earth and here, to use it freely in your work as you see fit.

"I leave you now with most sincere good wishes and my high regard for you and for all who work with you on Earth, and on those other worlds with which you have communication.

Your friend and co-patriot,
George Washington of Mount Vernon

At Richmond, Virginia, On the Twenty-seventh day of August in the Year of Our Lord, Nineteen-Hundred and Fifty-Eight.

MY HAND AND SEAL."

The very next day, to my amazement for it too was wholly unexpected, Lincoln came in and came alone. Nobody brought him. He did not await for help in reaching me and I felt it, for his vibration was tremendous and without the aid of my helpers, almost overpowering. Both he and Washington came in shortly before full moon, and since the full moon period begins three days before and lasts three days after, that was understandable. All the Founding Fathers come in at that period only, and usually (Jefferson anyway) at the time of the full moon, or a few hours before or after.

"Abraham Lincoln will not wait, my friend, on the others but comes to your mind now without introduction. We will try to be very easy on your physical vehicle. I am asking my helpers on the other side, (where my Soul is at home but not my etheric body as yet) to aid us in this contact, standing between you and too-powerful vibrations; and so I am sure you are protected.

"I am indeed aware of much that you and your Circle should know concerning world conditions and what is abroad in your Government of evil and darkness, and also of the Light that shines over our beloved Union at all times, beamed from the realms beyond our ken. Much help is given us, my dear friend. Much from the world of Spirit, from the worlds nearby called planets, from those far out in space, and much help is given us by those loyal Souls in life who are dedicated to the right and to the good of all men everywhere. Many in your Circle are such, and many more will be drawn to it; for like draws like and where there is a nucleus of Love, Light and Brotherhood men of courage and in-

tegrity will flock to it as birds flock to the green meadows and trees of summer.

"Now may I speak of the thing that is uppermost in my mind and heart? Yes, and in the mind and heart of my good friend and Brother-at-arms, Thomas Jefferson. We were of different times and knew one another only after what you call death -- stupid word that it is -- but my consciousness was aware of him more often than he knows, throughout my Presidency. He gave us the great Ideal for our country; and I followed ever behind it, seeking to urge it on, protect it and make it also the Ideal of my fellow-countrymen. I did not always succeed, but I tried; and he is now with me more closely, aiding me in my efforts to preserve what he first brought into manifestation, a true Republic, or Democracy if you like. Words mean little, only what lies behind them. Brotherhood would be the better term I am sure.

"We are alike alarmed and concerned at the present situation in the South. His dreams of education and of individual freedom and my efforts to preserve that freedom are alike threatened by the selfish, blind and unchristian attitude of my compatriots, not only South but North as well. What use to free men from one slavery only to see them plunged into another?

"Yes, we freed our slaves from physical bondage, but what us is such freedom if mind and spirit are still bent beneath the yoke of pride and arrogance and a wish to keep down all save one color? They do not see this, those who are fighting integration. They are blind. They feel justified in their attitude and seek only what they are sure is right; but again I say, they are blind. Can they not realize that the heritage of their children depends on the heritage they allow the children of this other more lowly race?

"Grave duress and very unpleasant happenings are ahead I fear. And when your schools are closed and your children realize why, the poison of this well of cruelty and pride will sink deep into young minds and hearts and so hold back the fine and pure growth that waits within them to come to blossoming.

"Children are by nature loving. They build no walls. They ask no questions concerning birth and breeding. They accept, they fraternize, they enjoy, save where their minds are poisoned by their elders' stressing of differences. More than schools will close in your South. More than buildings of educatinn. The very spirit of progress will withdraw; the very heart and soul of a people will be warped and hidden beneath hate and violence and later, regrets.

"What can you do? See, my friend, what <u>can</u> be done. Ask your own Soul. Ask Universal Mind. Speak where you can be heard and understood but not otherwise. Most speaking is now futile. It is prayer and meditation, action on the inner planes that can save now. Only these. Ask all within your group to use these weapons and when the chance comes contact those in Government and let them know your minds. Speak openly and with force and courage for the right, for Brotherhood, for Education, for Enlightenment; for the preservation of the unity without which your country is not the United States but a nation divided.

"Let no stone remain unturned in the days following, try to help as shown you. There will be inner guidance as well as outer. Do what you can also to send your members to their Congressmen with expressions of disapproval of any refusal to allow whatmust come now, <u>North and South</u>; a true acceptance of <u>all</u> races within your gates as MEN, not symbols of social strata, not as colored

or white, but as one race born of God and placed on His Earth to live in harmony as all things are supposed to do if His Kingdom is to be established on our sorry star.

"Yes, dark forces are behind this situation, but it has to come now because it had to come. It is one of the many doubtful issues that must be met before the New Age can appear. Not only had slavery to disappear; so must the pride and feeling of superiority that all the white race feels for all other races. This is not only the problem of the South, it is global! But what we do here will affect all other nations. We can lead in the right or stand as a sorry example of failure to follow One who gave His life that we might live as brothers on Earth.

"Now I leave. I mean no hurt in staying so long, but it is seldom I can come to speak. I am grateful for your hand, my friend. Call on me as you will for help in the great work you are starting, but I beg of you to use what power you have in your environment to stop this grave and ruinous move on the part of the South, this refusal to follow the Light of Brotherhood into the NewAge that lies just ahead.

Your good friend,
Abraham Lincoln

At the White House in my etheric body, but with you in thought and spirit on this 28th day of Aug., 1958, at Richmond, Virginia."

Following this message Mistyrion wrote: "I was sure Lincoln would come at the first opportunity. I came to help as soon as I knew and Alsirian also, but the others were elsewhere engaged. Yet he did call on his own forces to protect you and you will not suffer save from a measure of fatigue.

"Lincoln could not wait. His great heart is filled to over-flowing with sadness and anxiety over the situation he sees and so I ask that you heed his words, words of another Great White Brother from Space, an Adept, for so he is. Heed and aid as you are able, and we will help in my dimension. Send your communication to others in your group soon. It must be shared."

* * *

And sharing them the editor of Round Robin is, with the Associates. At this point there is no way of knowing how genuine Peggy LeGrand's contacts are. I am inclined to take them seriously, and I am reminded of the remark made so often by the Yada Di Shi'ite at the Mark Probert Trance-Lectures, "Names are only lables. You have to judge the value of a psychic message by its contents. There is no other way."

I can point out that at the time of the Lincoln message the citizens of Little Rock, Arkansas were learning the bitter truth of their leaders' segregation stand. Close the schools of a community and it starts to deteriorate where it hurts most, economically. Business firms considering Little Rock as a possible site for branch office or factory chose elsewhere. Prospective managers and employees weren't interested in moving into a community in which the schools were closed. Other established families, concerned over the education of their children, began to move out.

In this time of crisis I would expect the Founding Fathers of the nation to make their presence felt. More than one illustrator has sensed the figure of Lincoln brooding over the White House in one war or another, and has carried the idea to the people in drawing or cartoon. Stories of George Washington's appearance to men in positions of national responsibility show up in occult literature from time to time. Fate Magazine carried one such item in its March 1953 issue.

The slavery problem was already bringing talk of secession in March, 1850, And Senator John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, was one of the leading lights in a group which had prepared a Declaration of Dissolution of the Union should the problem remain unsolved. General Washington put Calhoun into a trance, one night in his rooms, and appeared to the Southern statesman as he looked in life. The General asked to see the Senator's right hand, took it and held it.

"And with this right hand, Senator from South Carolina, you would sign your name to a paper declaring the Union dissolved?"

"Yes," replied Calhoun, "if a certain contingency arises, I will sign my name to the Declaration of Dissolution."

At that moment, Calhoun told friends a few days later, a black blotch appeared on the back of his right hand. He asked Washington what it was.

"That," replied the General, "is the mark by which Benedict Arnold is known in the next world."

The dream, as Calhoun called it, impressed him so strongly that days later he was still looking at and rubbing the back of his right hand! A month later the Southern statesman was dead; perhaps the soul of the man decided to withdraw the personality from the physical plane before the "black mark" became a fact of history!

A little over eleven years later secession was a fact and General Washington appeared directly to help preserve the Union. His host this time was McClellan, President Lincoln's newly appointed General of the Armies, and the nation's capitol was threatened by Confederate troops. It was the fall of 1861. McClellan fell asleep -- or so he thought afterward -- over his maps in his quarters. General Washington appeared, materialized a living map of eastern United States on the wall, and indicated on it the positions occupied by the Confederate soldiers. McClellan marked these down on his own maps and planned a corresponding rearrangement of his Union troops. When he awoke, or came out of his trance, the marks were still there and he went on to save the capitol.

McClellan told the story of his experience in the Portland, Maine "Evening Courier" of March 8, 1862. I found it in Manly Hall's "Secret Destiny of America" on page 183. The most impressive part of the story for us, today, is the prophecy of America's future, given by General Washington to General McClellan ninety-eight years ago. The Father of our country referred to the rebellion of the Southern states as America's "second great struggle. This is by far the most perilous ordeal she has to endure; passing as she is from childhood to opening maturity, she is called on to accomplish that vast result, self-[illegible] conquest. . ." And as we know now, the Union of the States was preserved, but

then General Washington went on to refer to America's third and last great struggle for existence.

"But then her mission will not be finished (the successful conclusion of the Civil War); for ere another century shall have gone by, the oppressors of the whole earth, hating and envying her exaltation, shall join themselves together and raise up their hands against her. But if she still be found worthy of her high calling they shall surely be discomfitted, and then will be ended her third and last great struggle for existence. Thenceforth shall the Republic go on, increasing in power and goodness, until her borders shall end only in the remotest corners of the earth, and the whole earth shall beneath her overshadowing wing become a Universal Republic. Let America in her prosperity, however, remember the Lord her God, her trust be always in Him, and she shall never be confounded."

FOOD - FAMILY - FRIENDSHIP - FREEDOM

Significant, isn't it, that just two years short of the "century" spoken of above, 1861 - 1959, the President of the United States should be engaged in a world-wide crusade for "peace and friendship, in freedom." On Dec. 3rd he began the first of a series of trips which will take him to three continents in the final year of his second term, almost 70,000 miles of air travel. The present 19-day trip to India and back covers 22,000 miles. A spring trip to South America will involve 15,000 miles. The Russian trip in June is 9,000 miles long, and also in the works is a Far East tour of some 22,000 miles.

On the eve of his departure to Italy President Eisenhower told the nation: "In every country I hope to make widely known America's deepest desire: a world in which all nations may prosper in freedom, justice and peace, unmolested and unafraid." In its Dec. 14th issue Time Magazine said: "At a time when many a politico and philosopher was scratching around for words to express U.S. national purpose Dwight Eisenhower's definition was a simple and uncluttered articulation of U.S. purpose and the people for whom it was intended got the message."

Over in England an observant British journalist saw the President's pre-Christmas tour as "the very personal journey of the 'Wise Man from the West'." He seemed to be glad that the American president was finally challenging Kruschev for the role of world peacemaker. He also wrote in the London "Observer": "The President's trip is the act of a man who did better than Marshal Foch in knitting together awkward commanders in the great European war and who still believes he can do the same with the world."

Many a prophet has spoken of America's leading place in the New Age world. It appears to your editor that the groundwork for that leadership is being laid now as the President spells out the common principles around which all nations can rally. He emphasized them strongly at New Delhi on Dec. 11th when he opened the U.S. pavilion at the World Agricultural Fair. In a land where millions starve the theme of the American exhibit is, Food-Family-Friendship-Freedom. "Here are four words that are mightier than arms and bombs," said President Eisenhower, "mightier than machines and money -- mightier than any empire that ruled the past or threatens the future. These are four words that can lift the souls of men."

* * *

THE SPACE RACE

PUT THE RESPONSIBILITY WHERE IT BELONGS, JOHN

The retiring chief of the Army Ordnance Missile Command, MajGen John B. Medaris, spoke to the press about the space race with Russia at the Beverly Hilton in Los Angeles, Nov. 11th.

"First we've got to decide whether we're in a space race with Russia -- or want to be in one," the General said. "So far, I've seen no evidence of a solid resolution to compete in a race."

Then he quickly absolved himself and all government authority for responsibility for the lack of decision by saying that the real decision must come from the people themselves, transmitted through Congress. Blaming "the people" for mistakes in leadership is a time-honored excuse among military men, and other people in positions of power. Your editor culled this item from the LA Times of Nov. 12, 1959. The reason for this lack of decision on the part of "the people" was neatly summed up two years ago by the Times' editorial writer, Homes Alexander, during his first visit to Cape Canaveral, Florida. In a column titled "Too Many Secrets" he lashed out at the U.S.Government's security program.

"Why, then, is there any doubt as to the outcome of a production race between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R.?" he wrote in part. "The answer must be that our side is being poorly managed. While the Russians have been imitating us in some ways of industrialization, we have been imitating them in forms of government secrecy and surveillance.

"The squeeze on all sorts of information tends to tighten with the years. The result is that the American people are kept in darkness as to many fascinating developments which should be part of public knowledge. People would not turn to comic strips and science fiction if they had more solid fare. They must feed on solids if they are to be fit for the competition ahead. . . We have a popular interest, such as few countries seem to have, in the marvels of technology. It is a pity that this form of intellectual curiosity should be fed on pap. The red meat of truth is exciting and nourishing."

Thanks to the untiring efforts of Meade Layne, Major Keyhoe, Frank Edwards, Coral Lorenzen, Len Stringfield, Robert Webster, the late M.K.Jessup and others, "the red meat of truth" about space travel has been available to those willing to dig for it. If we had had government leadership willing to face up to its responsibilities of keeping "the people" informed when the Flying Saucer phenomenon broke twelve years ago, there wouldn't be this public weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth over Russia's commanding space lead today! Your editor has found the truth of the reality of Fying Saucers far more interesting than the pap of comic strips and science fiction and I believe most Associates would agree with me. But until the real control of America, the money dictatorship, is broken forever I dont see much chance for a change in the silence policy. This undoubtedly was set in the earliest meetings of the Nation Security Council in late 1948 or early 1949. I deduce this from the behavior of the late Secre-

tary of Defense, James Forrestal, himself an international banker of considerable reputation before entering government service.

In Keyhoe's "Flying Saucers Are Real" you read that Forrestal made use of a national magazine, The Saturday Evening Post, to ridicule Flying Saucers and to heap scorn on Saucer sightings as being the result of hallucination or mass hysteria. Our first Secretary of Defense formalized the silence policy on Saucers -- thus stifling a normal growth of understanding on the part of "the people" -- by arranging a tour of Air Force Bases and interviews with top AF brass for Sidney Shallett, a Saturday Evening Post feature writer. Shallett's phony baloney propaganda appeared in the Post in two articles in the spring of 1949.

Ten precious years have now gone by. The American people have been denied the "red meat of truth" on the eternal challenge of outer space. Another nation, Russia, has taken the lead in the race for outer space. Many of us researchers hoped for a change in the silence policy on Saucers when there was a change of administration in Washington in 1952. It didn't happen. And when President Eisenhower was reelected in 1956 the overwhelming popular vote which kept him in the Whitehouse was an endorsement of his entire program. That program included the silence policy on Saucers.

Now, of course, from leaders in science and industry, and government, we are having an agonizing reappraisal of why we are lagging further and further behind Russia in the race for outer space. Publicly it is being attributed to a decision made in 1946, to spend time and money developing air-breathing guided missiles rather than ballistic rockets. Of course air-breathing missiles are held to the earth's atmosphere. The ballistic rocket carries its own "air" with it and so can operate in outer space. It was limited military thinking which decided in favor of air-breathing missiles in 1946. It was also limited military thinking in the following years which denied positive knowledge of UFOs to the public here in America. I believe that if the facts of UFO sightings had been released to the public in a careful program of enlightenment from 1948 on, we wouldn't have the need for an agonizing reappraisal of our space program now. The decision to go all out on ballistic rockets would have been made years ago, as it was made in Russia!

This nation does have a consuming interest in the marvels of technology, as Holmes Alexander pointed out, but as far as outer space is concerned it has been fed on pap for ten years. There has been little public support of a dynamic space program; our government leadership has no one to blame but itself. Now we have the interesting spectacle of Life Magazine, in an editorial in the Nov. 30, 1959 issue, publicly pleading with its hero, President Eisenhower, to make up his mind about the space race with Russia. As we pointed ou t in the CQC section of the last Round Robin there are those in the missile business who have given up hope on this President and are counting the days until this Administration comes to an end and a younger, more dynamic leader gets in office.

Meanwhile, there is no reason to expect that Russian technology will sit on its hands, and it may continue to widen the gap, leaving us further behind in the race for the moon. And, as the Yada pointed out years ago, he who controls the moon controls the world. He even made the hopeful, over-opimistic prediction that we would get to the moon by 1955! Looks as though we'll do well

to accomplish that by 1965! For public apathy still has to be overcome, by leaders who are earth-bound in their thinking.

THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AMERICA AND RUSSIA

The difference, I believe, goes far deeper than a mere decision to concentrate on air-breathing missles on our part, and a decision to concentrate on ballistic rockets on the part of Russian technologists. I believe the difference is that Russian technologists know for sure that outer space and the other planets of our solar system are inhabited by intelligent beings. Our technologists dont know for sure and certainly wont say so publicly. If they did the whole silence policy on UFOs would be jeopardized.

On the one hand we see statements in the press, by Russian scientists, confidently predicting meetings with space men from other planets and other systems; and on the other hand we get cautious pronouncements from our own scientists. Here is a typical one from Dr. Harlow Shapley, Harvard astronomer, in his address to the Darwin Centennial celebration at the University of Chicago in November, 1959.

"There are billions of suns in the universe competent to provide life to any planets which may be orbiting around them. This does not mean that there is a possibility of higher life on other plants of our solar system. As a matter of fact the probability of life on Mars or Venus is very dim."

In the last Round Robin we hazarded a guess that the real leadership of Russia might be focussed in the bodies of reptilian beings out of the ante-diluvian past of this planet. The positive lead of Russian science in the space race is another clue pointing in this direction. The presence of this evil influence on this planet was pointed out by a sometime Buddhist priest, Robert Ernest Dickhoff, in a fantastic little book titled "Agharta." After reading the book our former director Meade Layne went to a Mark Probert seance on March 10, 1953 and asked the Yada Di Dhi'ite if there were any truth to the story of the Serpent people. The Yada's remarks are on page 7 of the Round Robin for March-April, 1953.

"It is true that the Serpent people once overran this planet, and that they came from Venus. They abandoned it (the earth) because conditions here were not favorable to them. They were of great size and had scaly bodies and large frog eyes, and were very advanced mentally. Morally they were not evolved but were extremely cruel and vicious. They are still be be found in the interior of Venus. The Venusians of the present day, however, are not descendants of this early type. Venusians who are visiting your earth at present want to bring peace. They have no desire to occupy the earth. . . "

Dickhoff writes that the bodies of some of the Serpent people were frozen during a Polar Flip of 80,000 years ago, but that now some of them have been revived and reactivated by the former owners to continue their cruel and vicious ways. If the Yada knew this in 1953 he wisely refrained from saying so. Now the situation has becmmemore desperate. As the Washington message indicates on page 3, if we are to win the space race, the race for control of men's minds, our government is going to have to make public acknowledgement of the presence of the Guardians, of the reality of the forces of Light.

* * *

THE PURGATORY OF HARRY HOUDINI

By Riley Crabb

October 31st has come and gone and the psychic racketeers have gone through their annual, sillyceremony of unsuccessfully evoking the shade of escape artist Harry Houdini. He died on that date in 1926. A new biography of Houdini was issued this year and without reading it one can guess that it contains a rehash of the same old material explanations of Houdini's super-normal escapes, as well as nauseating praise for his crusade to expose all mediums as fakes.

Two of our Associates, Wing Anderson of Los Angeles, and Rev. Horace Cronk of St. Paul, are in possession of material relating to Houdini's after-death adjustments. After reviewing the Reverend Cronk's contacts with the repentant escape artist during a series of seances in St. Paul in the 1940s, I thought a brief review of the case from the occult side would be of interest.

Some of the facts pertinent to the last few months of Houdini's life, his passing, and the receipt of a coded message from him to his still-living wife three years later are told by Dr. W.D.Chesney in an article in "Mystic" Magazine for December, 1954. The medium for successful transmission of the message was Rev. Arthur Ford.

Houdini had an obsessive drive to prove himself superior to all mediums. He had no moral scruples on this point. Finally, Dr. McComas of of Princeton University challenged Harry to reproduce all the phenomena of medium Margery Crandon. Harry accepted the challenge in Sept. 1926. At her next seance Margery was wired and taped to her chair. Her mouth was blocked by a rubber balloon, blown up. According to The Proceedings of the American Society for Psychic Research, 1926-7, great quantities of ectoplasm were produced from Margery's ears, nose, nipples and genitalia. The escape artist knew very well that he couldn't match this performance! Chesney writes that on Sept. 18, 1926 Houdini wrote a letter to Dr. McComas backing out of the challenge agreement. Later, psychic researchers caught Houdini in the act of forcing pieces of rubber eraser between the contacts of an electric switch, so that no amount of pressure by any hand, etheric or physical, could ring the test bell. Proof enough that Houdini knew the reality of the forces he was dealing with. Five weeks later he was dead.

Now let us turn to the remarkable mediumship of Mrs. Wickland, wife of Dr. Carl A. Wickland, author of "Thirty Years Among The Dead" and the book from which we drew the following information, "The Gateway of Understanding." At an informal seance in the home of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle in England, some time after Houdini's passing, the erstwhile "magician" took temporary possession of Mrs. Wickland's body.

"The spirit complained bitterly of his dark surroundings," writes Dr. Wickland, "and referred to the great mistake he had made in ridiculing psychic phenomena, which he knew to be true.

"Asked about the code agreed upon between himself and his wife, he declared that in his present mental confusion he could not even recall what the code was,

and that he must first acquire more understanding of his new condition; for he had a great deal to learn and undo."

At that seance Dr. Wickland was surprised at Houdini's apparent familiarity with Sir Arthur, but learned later that the two men had had several discussions about spirit return and that Houdini had expressed to Doyle "a leaning toward the reality of spirit communication."

Houdini cleared up his mental confusion by 1928, enough at least to make preliminary contacts with the physical world through Arthur Ford. In 1929 the two succeeded in bringing through Harry's widely publicized code message to prove the truth of spirit return. Beatrice Houdini's sworn statement as to the undoubted accuracy of the message was released to the New York papers Jan. 9, 1929. And then the wolves of the press descended on her in all their fury. As long as her search for the truth of spirit return eluded her they were with her; when Beatrice found that truth she was a dupe, a fraud and a deceiver! Mrs. Houdini became the targetof the same kind of abuse and ridicule her husband had so scornfully poured out on the spiritualists while he was conducting his publicity-grabbing "researches!"-

The storm against Beatrice Houdini became so violent that only ten days after the Jan. 9th statement she had to write a long letter to Walter Winchell tearfully affirming that "I was no party to any fraud. . . For two years I have been praying to receive the message from my husband. . . When the real message, THE message that Houdini and I had agreed upon, came to me, and I accepted it as the truth, I was greeted with jeers. Why? . . . If anyone claims I gave the code (to Mr. Ford) I can only repeat they lie. Why should I want to cheat myself? I do not need publicity. I have no intention of going on the stage, or, as some paper said, on a lecture tour. My husband made it possible for me to live in the greatest comfort, I do not need money. I have gotten the message I have been waiting for from my beloved. . . "

Beatrice told Winchell that "I will fight and fight until the breath leaves my body" to maintain the truth of the contact with her husband through medium Arthur Ford. But the campaign of abuse against her never let up.

Meanwhile, husband Harry sought again to speak to the world through the trance mediumship of Mrs. Wickland. This was in 1929 or 30 at Dr. Wickland's National Psychological Institute in Los Angeles. It was a private seance. The entity occupying Mrs. Wickland's body claimed to be Houdini.

"It seems cruel that a man in my position should have thrown dust in the eyes of people as I did, " he said. "Since my passing I have gone to many, many mediums but the door is closed to me. When I was on earth I closed the door with double locks by ridiculing psychic phenomena and mediums. I have been able to open the door once or twice, but only for a little while. When I try to tell people of the real truth they say I am not the one I claim to be, because when I was on earth I did not talk that way. I ask you here to give me good thoughts, strength and power to undo my mistakes. I cannot progress until I have acknowledgedthe truth. I must, I must do it! . . I found a wonderful intrument in Mr. Ford. I talked through him and my wife was in a receptive spirit to accept me. I was very happy but suddenly the door was shut. How I also wish I could say a few words to another very wonderful medium, Margery Crandon. I did much to harm

that poor woman. How she has suffered because of my antagonistic thoughts. I tried to upset her and once I nearly killed her, but I did not think much of it at the time. . . I lectured and charged money -- for what? To blind the eyes of the people. They would pay to hear me lecture and run down poor, honest mediums. Oh, it is awful."

Here Houdini's agitation was so deep, Dr. Wickland writes, that he covered his face (Mrs. Wickland's) with his (her) hands, and the good doctor had to quiet him.

"Do not carry on that way, friend, you are controlling a medium and must be more careful. Do not over excite yourself. Change your attitude and look for the intelligent spirits around you. Do not think of your troubles all of the time. Work your way out of them."

"But it is as if I am in prison," Houdini replied, "and cannot see anything

"You will see in time," urged Dr. Wickland. "Ask the intelligent forces to give you strength and power to overcome so you can carry on."

And even as the doctor said that Houdini became aware of a radiant creature beside him, a little lady who had been a former member of Dr. Wickland's circle.

"Beautiful lady, will you really help me? How beautiful your soul must be. You are like a transparent angel!"

"Her mind was occupied with higher ideals while in the physical body," observed Dr. Wickland.

"She seems to float, not walk," said Houdini, "and here I am as heavy as lead."

After more enlightening conversation around the Circle the one-time escape artist made this surprising admission.

"I was a psychic and I knew it. I was helped in my work by the spirit forces, but more by the materially-minded forces, those who could work magic. But I shut the door to the higher intelligences."

Then came more illumination, celestial music as of great orchestras playing, masses of fragrant blossoms around him until the magician was lead to exclaim, "Oh, how I do wish I could tell my wife that I can see! It would make her so happy to know that I have found peace." And then he asked one thing of all present there at the seance, "Do not be doubting Thomases as to my identity. I have enough to combat now. I am Houdini. What place is this?

"This is The National Psychological Institute in Los Angeles, established for research in normal and abnormal psychology, to ascertain the contition of spirits after transition," replied Dr. Wickland. "This is also a clearing-house where intelligent spirits, in co-operation with mortals, can enlighten the perplexed spirits who are often unaware of their transition."

"Now they tell me I must leave," said the illumined Houdini, "but before

going I want to thank you all for the help I have received. God bless you all! Good-bye."

Dr. Wickland writes that a report of this seance was published in an eastern magazine shortly thereafter and ten days later "the spirit of Houdini again controlled Mrs. Wickland."

"I have come to thank you for the help you have given me. . . I thank you for publishing that article and letting the public know that I came back. I am glad it was given out to the world that I confessed I wanted to ruin that little medium, Margery, who lives only for the truth and sacrifices her life to demonstrate her work."

HOUDINI A REAL MAGICIAN?

"Many believed that you were a wonderful medium yourself," observed Dr. Wickland, "and that spirits helped you in your work. Is that correct?"

"Yes, but I would not acknowledge it. Whenever I was going to do something spectacular, if I did not hear a voice telling me to go ahead I did not dare go on. Many times I did not perform my tricks because I did not hear the voice. When I heard it I knew that everything was all right. I cannot tell you exactly how I did my tricks because I di not know myself. I was in a semi-trance when all that took place."

A sitter in the Circle asked, "I should like to know how you got out of the tank of water and came upon the stage from the front? I claim that could not have been done without spirit agencies."

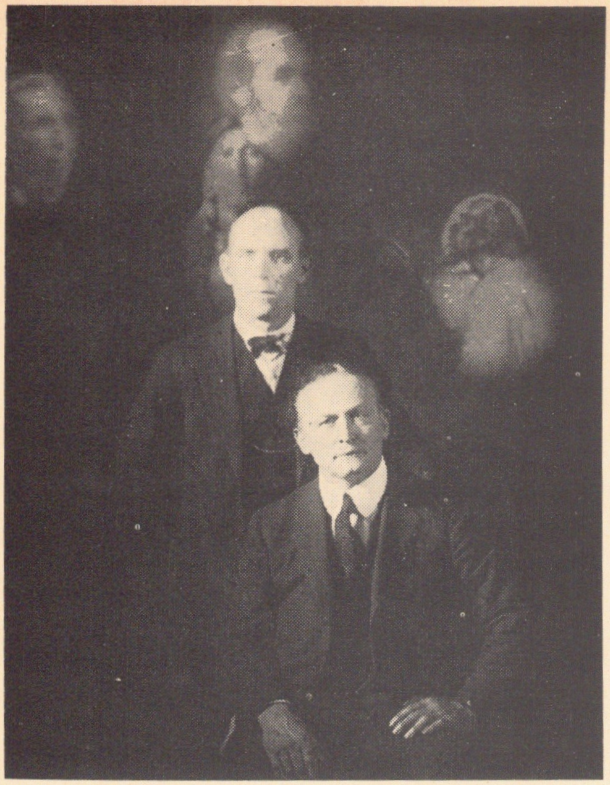
"I do not even know myself how it was done. When I was in the tank of water I could hear the voices talking but I could not hear what was said. Up to a certain point I was myself, but not after that. From the time I was tied and locked up until I was free I did not know what took place. But I could not have told that. People would have wondered what was the matter with me, and that is the reason I didn't dare say anything. I wanted them to think I was doing the tricks myself, but the spirits were the ones who acted through me."

"You are making progress now, are you not?" asked Dr. Wickland.

"Yes, I have progressed far enough to give enlightenment to some and I do all I can to help the unfortunate ones. I have certain duties to perform to help others before I can progress to new development. I am happy but in a way I am restricted because I have to find those who are in trouble and help them and give them strength. I do work now that I should have done in earth life! If I had stood for the truth and given credit to spirit power, the world would have been more enlightened, because the spirits did wonderful things through me."

"Have you contacted the spirit of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle?"

"Yes, and I have also asked him to forgive me. I said many unkind things about him. I was down on all Psychic Research and on every good medium. If I had happened to know you, Dr. Wickland, and your wife, you would also have gotten something. Those who escaped only did so because they had not come under my



ABOVE are two good examples of spirit photography by Alex Martin, of Denver, as reproduced in the Psychic Observer for March, 1943 a month after Beatrice Houdini's passing. At left, Martin photographs Houdini (seated) and his assistant in the flesh, some time before Harry passed on in 1926. Four spirit faces show clearly in this picture. Some years later Martin photographed a Denver lady standing between two chairs, and also picked up the images of eleven disembodied humans eager to register their faces on the sensitized plate. Harry Houdini shows up clearly here as the middle face at the extreme left. The Psychic Observer says that Alex Martin was one mediumistic psychic researcher whom Houdini never criticised by written or by spoken word. AT RIGHT, is Associate Horace A. Cronk, 2465 Territorial Road, St. Paul 14, Minnesota, surrounded by seven of his spirit controls and friends. Cronk believes the face at top right is Conan Doyle and the one directly above his head is Abraham Lincoln. The Indian squaw at his left shoulder he identifies as Red Eagle. The picture was taken by Clarence Britten of St. Paul. In Part X of the Memoranda of the Mark Probert Seances there is a good description of the technique of spirit photography from the "other side." It was at a Probert seance held on Sept. 5, 1948 that Meade Layne asked the control Lao Tse to "say something about spirit photography and the nature of light." To which Lao Tse replied that the entity "draws around himself a light curtain, which of course is made by thought" but is substantial enough to register its radiance on the photographic film.

notice. I thought I know it all and that there was nothing more to learn. . . When you feel you know everything and condemn everybody and have the idea that you are the only one, it is very bad. . . I am more than glad that the world knows I came back and have asked to be forgiven. That means more to me than I can explain. I thank you for the light you gave me. . . "

MRS. HOUDINI CHANGES HER MIND

Harry would have need of all the light he could get in the years to come; for, under the pressure of the press and of public opinion, his wife Beatrice was to reverse herself almost completely on the pious vow she had made to Walter Winchell in 1929. A group of swindlers got her to lend her name and influence to the production of a motion picture, "Religious Racketeers," designed to carry on her late husband's ruthless crusade against Spiritualism. The film had its premiere in Buffalo in 1938 but when theatre owners were shown Mrs. Houdini's sworn statement of the truth of spirit contact the bookings were cancelled, in that part of the country at least.

One can readily imagine Houdini's agonies of remorse in the Astral world as he observed or sensed his wife's apostasy. Until her passing on Feb. 18, 1943 her heart and mind were set against her husband and all he was trying to do from the "other side." In his lifetime he had committed the "unpardonable sin" of denying the existence and the help of the Spirits who worked with him. Now, when he hungered for recognition from the one who was closest to him, it was denied him. Refer to Mathew 12: 31, 32.

In the mass of Houdini material loaned to me by Reverend Cronk is an AP article from the St. Paul "Pioneer Press" for Oct. 26, 1947. The article is a review of the Houdini legend up to that time and it contains this revealing paragraph: "Just before she (Mrs. Houdini) died in 1943 she said she had renounced her faith in communication after death, and said she still didn't believe anyone could return from the dead. 'I will not come back,' she added, 'even if I had the power.'"

But at that time her late husband -- or an entity who identified himself as such -- was "coming back" again and again to a series of seances held by Reverend Cronk in St. Paul. The materializing medium was Mrs. Gathany. Though his seance work started earlier in World War II, Cronk didn't start keeping notes of phenomena, conversations, etc. until late in 1943. Houdini appeared and spoke at the St. Paul seances in February, 1943; one on February 17th, the day before Mrs. Houdini's passing. Cronk remembers this because he planned to write to Mrs. Houdini the next day. He had her address from an article in the paper, but it was too late.

"Houdini came in after her death," says Cronk, "and told us the two of them had met and were going to England."

Then on October 28th hereturned again to the Gathany-Cronk seances in St. Paul, the thirty-ninth of forty-five different personalities who manifested that night. Houdini was greatly disturbed over the critical and antagonistic spiritual researches of a certain professor in the eastern United States.

"He is hindering my progression," complained Houdini, "but I have forgiven him. We are guaranteed freedom of religion and yet the law permits this pro-

fessor to attack a religion. He hasn't made much attempt to find demonstrations in the light by mediums, escpecially the annual conclaves at the better summer camps. So many phases of the work are demonstrated there that if he had a brain at all he couldn't help but learn of the higher life of the spirit."

Houdini

Cronk says that as in previous seances/again apologized "as he must at every seance on this earth as well as on planes earth little knows of" for his own wilfull attacks on mediums while in the flesh. Perhaps, because of this karmic burden, he was especially sensitive to any and every public criticism of spiritualism. Kate Smith must have voiced such an attitude on her national radio program about that time, and also a man to whom Houdini asked Cronk to write a letter of reproof.

On March 6, 1944 Houdini came through as the ninth of forty-seven who spoke that night, according to Cronk's records.

"I have explained how I has asked for forgiveness for the conduct of my earthly life while I was with you. Kate Smith should realize that in this country we have the right to worship as we please. It doesn't do us any good in the spirit world, as we feel the repercussions of her remarks. The things that eastern professor said about me caused me quite a setback in my progression. We need all the spiritual help we can get from the Church, the Jews, or wherever it can be gotten."

At a private seance on March 13th he was speaker number twelve of the twenty who came through and spoke appreciatively of Reverend Cronk's efforts.

"I want to tell you that you are progressing. The fellow on the radio you wrote to, I want to thank you for writing my wishes to him. He received so much mail that I guess he begins to realize there are more spiritualists in the world than he thought! He hasn't shown up on the program again. It took him down a peg or two, alright. It's too bad that Kate Smith spoke as she did. She is intelligent enough to know better. What I did was against my better judgement. Like me, she'll be sorry for saying what she did in public. People should take a leaf out of my book and not follow in my footsteps. I've had plenty of setbacks in spirit life."

Then, Cronk says, Houdini spoke of his wife and her Catholic religion. "No doubt the Priests influenced her to contradict her sworn statement that she had heard from him." He makes no mention of her appearing at these seances in 1944 and 45; perhaps she was determined to live up to her last earthly vow.

But Harry appeared often and gave evidence of studying the meaning of colors in the aura, the mechanics of materialization from the etheric, and other important occult lore. He requested cord at one seance and showed his old skill at tieing knots, one of which is still in Cronk's proud possession.

"I wish I had been doing things more useful when I was on the earth, instead of just doing tricks that were clever with hands. I could have spent more time in helping my fellow men. I guess I am not the only one, a lot of people are doing the same thing I did. Time is different for us here; but your time is very precious; and every day you should make the most of it and profit by it."

* * *

UNDERGROUND (CLAIRVOYANT) EXPLORATION IN EUROPE

By Geoffrey Hodson

The following observations were made in England and Switzerland in the summer of 1925 during Mr. Hodson's clairvoyant investigations of the various types of nature spirits: brownies, elves, fairies, and those mysterious creatures of the Kingdom of Pan, fauns and satyrs. His exact descriptions were written down by Mrs. Hodson on the spot and published in 1927 in a small volume now out of print, "The Kingdom of Faerie."

"We are lying high up on the hillside, having strolled out from our hotel, which stands about 2,000 feet above sea level, and ascended the steep slope of the Petit Saleve. It is a gloriously sunny day, and as we look upon the verdant valley and magnificent ranges of mountains topped by Mont Blanc in the distance, the scene becomes almost too wonderful to be true.

"Many 'little folk' of delightful and fascinating character are to be seen all about us on the slopes. . . by these we were accompanied as we walked, and all around us was a ceaseless chatter and excited gamboling. Now, as we sit down to watch them, some have seated themselves around us, while others play about us in the near vicinity. Their presence gives the place a fairy-like enchantment and beauty, and produces feelings of great happiness, which might almost be called bliss if there were not an irresponsible gaiety associated with it. Nothing matters in the very least, time does not exist, one place is as good as another. As there is neither purpose nor pain, nor any unsatisfied desire, there is nothing to be done but center the whole of one's nature in the enjoyment, the happiness of being alive.

"The fauns are by far the quietest and most serious of the little folk. They have the faces and bodies of children of five or six years old, dark curly hair, pointed ears, bare arms and trunks, shaggy little legs and the cloven hoof of the animal. There is a certain peculiar secretiveness and slyness about them, as though they were always carrying out some plot. Their eyes are elongated and sly in expression, as they look out through half-opened lids. The little tail is short, perhaps three inches long, and curls upwards; the height is about eighteen inches to two feet. In some cases, though not in all, the skin is swarthy and some look more sunburnt than others. Their arms are strong and used for climbing, and by their aid they pull themselves into the branches of the small trees and up the rocks. They move about with a curious trotting pace, upright on their hind feet.

"Closer contact shows them to have a special atmosphere of their own, quite different from that of any other members of the fairy kingdom I have hitherto observed. One's mind is taken back to primeval ages, as if to the springtime of the whole planet when all the world was young. There is a peculiar vibration emanating from these little creatures, unlike either the human or the fairy, as if they belonged to a third stream which had its origin deep in the bowels of the earth.

"Allowing the consciousness to travel backward in time in search of deeper understanding, scenes strange and weird appear. Huge creatures of gigantic proportions sit brooding, chin in hand, elbow on knee, on ledges of rock. They are neither ape nor man, nor elemental, but possess something of the characteristics of all three; they are some fifteen to twenty feet in height; they possess a powerful instinctive mentality which lifts them far beyond the intellectual level of any known animal, yet it is rather an intensification of instinct than a development towards the reasoning mentality of man. They appear to belong to a stratum below that which is at present manifest on earth, to a branch of the elemental kingdom where consciousness is a reflection below what we know as personal consciousness, a third triad. Diagrammatically these might be represented by an upward pointed triangle with its apex touching that of the downward point triangle which represents the personality, and its base far down below in a region of consciousness which appears to belong to the remote and unknown past of evolution. We have passed so far beyond that stage that I have no means of contacting it and no principle within myself through which I can study it; an endeavor to push past the form brings me to a complete blank, a yawning chasm of nothingness, from which arise no ideas, no conceptions, as if I had reached the downward limit of consciousness and could press no further; neither does an intense effort of will assist me. I simply cannot 'tune in' to that unknown and apparently unknowable rate of vibration. Whenever I try to push past the form, to what in present-day evolution would be a subtler, higher principle, I feel my consciousness to be pointed definitely downward. The whole phenomenon is curious in the extreme and calls for several changes of attitude in endeavoring to understand it; for instance, in our present evolution, the form of a person or thing is its densest expression, its heaviest encasement; with these creatures the form is the highest and least dense expression, as if the innermost was objective and the outermost subjective which, as will be seen, is a complete reversal of the present system.

"One assumes that this state of affairs must be capable of continuance indefinitely, just as the upward trend of the present is capable of being pursued into infinite heights, until one reaches a point where the two are one, and the circle of being complete. Be that as it may, the satyrs and the fauns appear to have their origin in, and to be the last remnant of, a more deeply involved stream of consciousness, and it is this, perhaps, which gives them their peculiarly weird and unusual vibration.

"As a result of the endeavor described above, the other types of nature spirits now appear to me to be very new, like a freshly-painted picture with the pigment still moist and glistening. There appears to be little or no communication between them and the fauns, and one gets the impression that, though geographically together, they are really living in different worlds. . .

"One of the fauns, at my request has come quite close to me and as I dictate, stands by my right side. His presenaee has a peculiar effect on my etheric double, causing something like a shudder to pass through it and, for a moment, the right side of my body seems to go cold. He exhales a faint odor, unusual though not unpleasant, something like that of freshly-plowed earth. . . The texture of his skin is beautifully smooth. . . the eyes wonderfully lustrous, and in the case of this particular visitor, limpid and soft, rather like those of an animal, though one feels lurking quite near the surface of the consciousness that unearthly weirdness mentioned before. . . The forehead is

beautifully modelled, and on either side, just above the hair line, protrude two tiny horns, smooth, shiny and of a rich dark brown color. He allows me to touch them and to stroke his head (astrally), and the caress evidently gives him pleasure; for he rubs his head backward and forward against my hand. . . As I caress while describing him he becomes drowsy and his outline vague and indistinct; he begins to melt away and then suddenly recalls himself, opens his eyes, and the outline of his form once more becomes clear. . . Nose, mouth and teeth are fully formed; the body, however, is relatively hollow, only the outer shape to a depth of two inches being solidified. I cannot tell whether it warm or cold, because these conditions do not appear to have correspondence on the astral plane. The experience is peculiar in many ways. For example, he has no aura that I can discern, unless the faint misty light which surrounds and interpenetrates him can be so designated. He has shown no powers of speech nor any ability to communicate up to now, beyond the responsiveness previously described, and certain corresponding changes of expression in the face.

"He is now becoming a little restive, keeps looking toward his companions on the hillside, then to me. Although this might be interpreted as a request for permission to depart, I do not receive any mental communication to that effect. Possibly the body itself has a certain instinctive consciousness, from which these gestures proceed, rather than from an incarnated thinking entity. In spite of this conclusion I continually receive the impression of a powerful intelligence operating through the form, yet also being completely detached. It makes no sign of activity or change, but continues to shine through the eyes, giving far more an impression of power and strangeness than of intellect.

". . . Whilst I have been describing this I have been subconsciously aware of being watched by a 'person' whom I first took to be a a discarnate human. His gaze interrupted me when I first began these observations, and I tried to drive him off without success -- though, after the effort, I no longer felt any interference. I now see that he is not a human being but is another of the creatures of Pan. I cannot see his feet at present, nor could I till just now see the top of his head, and he looked just like an ordinary man in dark clothes with a very hairy face and a long beard, over which he passes his hand. At the same time he feels weird, and I now see that the top of his head is covered with a growth of shaggy hair and that he has two short horns, one on either side of his forehead. He knows that I have made this discovery and there is a gleam in his eye and a sardonic smile upon his face, as he stands leaning carelessly against a tree trunk with his legs crossed. He will not move, he will not communicate, he just stands there taking pleasure in my inability to make anything of him and watching ustwith a curiously detached, yet amused interest. He is now taunting me with my failure, but, since he has shown even this activity I have gained a clue. Once more I see that the consciousness is seated below the form and not above. There is something masterful about him, and he seems to be quite at home and superior to his environment. Beyond that I see and feel nothing. There is a complete blank."

* * *

Continuing our underground explorations in the next Round Robin, if space allows, we'll have an interpretation of Hodson's observations and experiences by his Angel or Deva Teacher, an interpretation which gives another clue to the Shaver mystery. Ed.

OBSERVATIONS ON UFO PHOTOGRAPHY

By the James Associates
Trevor James, BSRA, and James O. Woods

The research program of the James Associates has gone on constantly for over two years now. It has never been deterred or disturbed by the silent boycott of its findings exerted in the dream-world of conventional saucerdom. We are intent on ascertaining the laws governing the realms from which these creatures and craft hail. We are keenly aware of the philosophical and methodological impasse to which the UFO and the Space Age have brought science. We have attempted at all times to give objective proof of the things we have investigated and written about. We hope that our labors will help find the way for our country to lead the investigation of invisible and finer forces.

Our work has gone almost entirely into repeatable photography of the human force field and the perfection of mechanical-optical devices for viewing human radiation directly; yet we take time off for UFO photography as a sort of sport. After taking our films and photographs we often "let off" two or three dozen exposures aimed at the invisible inhabitants of our atmosphere. All this work has enabled us to make certain observations, which we set down here to guide those who follow, or tread the same path.

There are certain canons and laws that prevail in the etheric realm, by which we mean that realm immediately adjacent to and interpenetrating the physical and mineral realm. In terms of outer experiment verification of these laws is exceedingly difficult and requires painstaking research.

As an example of this let us examine a question that puzzled us for months that of craft which could be seen etherically but which would not react with the film emulsions, even the infrared emulsions. These craft would be in the picture alright, but as a stirring or rearrangement of the emulsion to follow the lines of force in their structure. There was no emulsion reaction in the ordinary chemical sense, the effect being somewhat comparable to photographing a completely transparent and non-reflecting object. Thus, looking carefully into the picture the ghostly form of the space ship could easily be traced but it was not a true picture that conventional thinkers would accept.

That we did get occasional emulsion reactions and photographs in this way was a frustrating puzzle until we came in contact with the work of George De La Warr, the British radionics pioneer. By much devoted labor in his Oxford laboratory De La Warr had found that everything living has an etheric axis, so to speak, and that even physical-mineral substances exhibit this property to a lesser degree.

Using his own invention, a portable detector, and the appropriate thought form, De La Warr was able to establish not only the line of this axis in the physical-mineral world, but also that there were definite nodal points of etheric energy along it. If your film was on the etheric axis, and also on a nodal point in either instance, you got the energy transfer necessary to give a photograph. We believe now that while highspeed infrared film will always give better results than conventional film in UFO photography, any film will give this reaction if the camera and object are critically rotated and the camera is on the node.

This is probably the reason for the strange photographs that people take when they see nothing in a landscape, but find UFOs on their finished film! They just happened to fall into the proper orientation and physical separation from that creature or craft, and when the shutter was tripped they got the reaction we call a photograph.

When vehicles emerge into the physical-material level of vibration they may be photographed in accordance with the laws and canons of this realm. There is no trick to that kind of photography. The recording of forms belonging to other realms however, requires compliance with the laws prevailing there and which are just as easily mastered as physical laws if the subject is approached in the proper way. Our work with auric photography on human beings has further verified this principle as being one that will eventually lay bare the whole etheric level to human photographic investigation. We have sought at all times to keep our experiments as simple as possible, to avoid complexity and come up with repeatable experiments that a child can follow. For this reason we sought to avoid getting into critical rotation and nodal points in this work, preferring in the initial stages to set up a basic proof of the presence of the human force field. This we did and previously published in Round Robin.

However, when it came to refining this activity to catch the outer aura on film, we found it no longer possible to avoid critical rotation and nodal distance as experimental conditions. On this phase our new experiments are being pushed forward. Highspeed infrared film exposed without reference to any of these things will verify repeatably and beyond all argument that a human has a field of force around him. The magnetic properties of that force field, however, demand compliance with the canons and laws of the etheric level before they will permit themselves to be recorded. An interesting observation here is that photography of the aura has frustrated for generations those who have attempted it. This is one of the reasons why the subtle vibrations around a human are so elusive. Distance is critical, and so is orientation, something not normally encountered in conventional photography.

In April, 1958 we exposed a hundred feet of motion picture film which in every frame showed objects above James' head. These objects changed form, shape and number in between frames of film exposed at 24 frames per second. We were so appalled by this manifestation, which had manifested to etheric sight only as a churning effect in the ari above James, that we repeated the experimen the next week. The Hollywood processing firm that developed the film claimed they handled millions of feet of film a year and had never seen anything like this before. The emulsion seemed almost lifted where the objects registered, and looking at twenty feet or more of the negative in a length, these "scars" on the emulsion could be clearly seen.

The next week we went back to the desert, set the camera down <u>in the same holes in the sand</u> it had occupied the previous week, and started proceedings again. Again we had a hundred feet of these fantastic dancing objects that moved with the almost inertialess properties of an electron beam. Again the same effect manifested on the negatives. We even had the processor scrub the negative down again to be sure. Although the scrubbing lifted most of the emulsion off, the marks remained, inexorable, enigmatic, challenging. In our collection today there is some four hundred feet of this film and I doubt if any living scientist would venture an opinion as to what these objects might be..

We have captured the same or closely similar creatures on still shots. These were published in "They Live In The Sky" as UFO showers. Eight or ten articles this length could be written outlining various facets of our photograpic experiences. They would only serve to render even clearer the inference that is evident to the reader, viz. that the immediately superphysical realm, known metaphysically as the functional or vital realm, has its own canons and laws which must be obeyed if it is to be investigated.

We know from our photographs that we are not dealing with human beings in physical-mineral bodies. There is no proof whatever that such entities are involved in the UFO, even though vehicles have been seen with the regular eyesight. We know that creatures and craft exist in a range of form above and below human sight, forms which register to radar but defy visual collation.

We also know that we are confronted finally with the scientific fact that life exists in our atmosphere just as it exists in the earth and in the sea, and that this life is invisible to normal human sight. We know that the very existence of this life, and its objectification, punches gaping holes in the theories of scientism not only about life on other planets, its favorite parlor speculation game these days, but of life itself.

That such scientific information is unpopular and unwelcome is shown by the fact that when we offered to place everything we had learned and photographed at the disposal of the U.S.Government, which we did on two separate occasions, our offer was rejected, once without even an acknowledgement. Such is the fear of spiritual enlightenment that grips our country today.

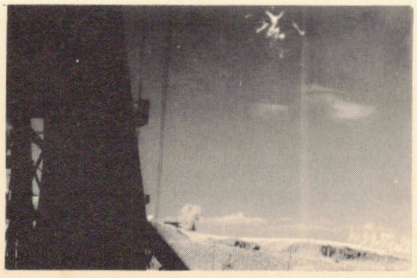
* * *

On the following page are three examples of the James Associates' successful use of infrared film in photographing objects in the invisible, fourth state of matter. In the bottom corner are two snapshots by Associate Thurman C. Dibble or Portland. These appear to be good examples of James' hypothesis that the photographer must be accidentally or intentionally lined up with the etheric axis of the UFO for it to react on the film emulsion. Dibble says "there was nothing in the sky" when these snapshots were taken within a minute of each other in August, 1958.

James is understandably proud of the top photo, perhaps the only one which shows a purported contactee in the same picture with a Flying Saucer! He says "the black dot about the central dark portion corresponds to the lens, or source of energy ingress to the vehicle. According to Van Tassel this is primary radiation from the sun. Either the dot on the photo was caused by the absorption of regular light, or it was caused by a concentration of radiation beyond the vibratory response of the film. Etheric sight aids here, for the portion of these discs that is visible to etheric vision is the lens, which manifests as a brilliant pin point to that sight. It is as these pin points that our camera is aimed. Therefore we must assume that our sensory testimony is correct and that the latter explanation of the black pin point is the correct one, namely a concentration of radiation at a frequency beyond the vibratory response of the film. Immediately below the black dot is the body of the vehicle, which has the same basic shape as the Van Tassel drawings in Proceedings. This is not fully materialized into the infrared, indicating that it has emerged from an even more remote range of form." (Perhaps from the fifth state of mat-

ter, the Life-Ether. See the chart on page 4 of the November Round Robin. Ed.)

AT LEFT is a strip of six frames from the highspeed infrared movie film of the "churning turbulence" seen over Trevor James' head in the desert. Remember, the six frames cover only $\frac{1}{4}$ second of time. Each frame is exposed 1/50 of a second and there is only 1/50 of a second of time between each frame'. In terms of earth time the changes are almost instantaneous. Hollywood Pathe film technicans had never seen anything like this before in millions of feet of movie film. AT RIGHT, on infrared film, is a still photo of "etheric fauna disporting themselves above Mt. Wilson on the morning of Jan. 19, 1959, before sunup," according to James Associates. They are sure astronomers at Mt. Wilson observatory could get photos like these "if they would expose enough film at the right time." We are sure Associates who are familiar with Trevor James work through previous articles in RR, and his book "They Live In The Sky," will appreciate this further evidence from his research into the invisible. AND BELOW are Dibble's pictures of invisible UFOs gliding along over an Oregon landscape. The one on the left was made on infrared film, the picture on the right was made on ordinary film.



EXCERPTS FROM ANTIQUITY UNVEILED

(Continued from RR XV - 5)

Spirit communications attesting to the fact that Apollonius of Tyana was the Jesus of the Christian Scriptures.

COMMUNICATION FROM VESPASIAN, TENTH ROMAN EMPEROR

I greet you, sir! I am sent here by Apollonius of Tyana and my name is Vespasian. I commanded the forces at the taking of Jerusalem. I was afterwards an emperor. Amongst the Jews at that time there was no account of such a person as Jesus of Nazareth. But there were several Jesuses commanding the mutineers; yet neither Greek nor Roman nor Jew knew aught of what is now known as the Christian Savior.

There was there Apollonius, who was what you would term today a great medium. By laying his hands upon a scroll, up which nothing was written, communications would come from the spirits of our ancestors. In that way this man was of immense benefit to me in the reduction of Jerusalem. He was deified after his death.

His features and hair resembled the statues of the god Jupiter. He was looked upon in our camp as the reincarnation of the god Apollo. By reincarnation I do not mean it in the same sense in which you understand it today, but that he was a god in the flesh.

The real truth of the whole affair was that this man was a medium and all his teachings were identical with those of the God-book of the Christians. He rebuked fevers and diseases and they left those afflicted with them. Our ideas of disease was that they were were result of demonology. That is, the disease was produced by spirits that were only elementary, but this idea was incorrect. For since I became a spirit I have failed to find such elementary spirits; but I have found diseased spirits, who are attracted to mortals by their diseases, and make sick and help to kill those they control.

Another thing I cannot understand is that with all my endeavors to get possession of the old books of the Jews, I did not succeed in getting one; for the Jews destroyed them, rather than that they should desecrated by heathens Now, how Christians can claim that they have copies of the ancient Hebrew prophets -- when I could not obtain one -- I cannot understand. This is something I leave the present Christians and Jews to explain. Because I searched their dead, their houses, the captives, but could obtain nothing of them except the acknowledgement that they had such books and none of them were allowed to fall in Roman hands.

My main purpose in giving Josephus his life was to get, through him, those books. But I failed even in that case. The reason Josephus never mentioned Apollonius was because the Jews, especially the Pharisees, would have nothing to do with a heathen prophet or philosopher. (Josephus never mentioned Jesus, either, in over forty pages of detailed history of the times. Ed.) The Jews

worshipped everything they felt like worshipping; they had no special code or system of laws. The man who succeeded in gaining the most followers governed everything for the time, and that was the reason we Romans were so sever with them. If they caught a Roman soldier by himself they would cut his throat with as little hesitation as they would kill a dog.

You will receive further explanation and particulars from Felix, Procurator of Judea. He says he wants to give his solemn spirit testimony that he never heard of one St. Paul, who, it is said, pleaded his cause before him. I thank you for giving me this hearing.

COMMUNICATION FROM PLINY, THE YOUNGER

Sir - Time is nothing to spirit. We never grow old, but we are cramped by our mortal conditions. I was appointed to the position of Consul, or Procurator of Bythinia and Pontus about the last part of the first century of the Christian era, by Trajan of Rome. As I am an important witness in the settlement of the dispute concerning the reality of Jesus Christ, I come here today by the invitation of the Persian sage, Aronamar. (Aronamar is the controlling guide of the medium.)

One of the great proofs that the Christians bring forward to establish the historical existence of Jesus is my letter to Trajan. I did write such a letter, but the name Christian was not to be found in it. That word is a forgery. The word I used was Essenes, not Christians.

The cause of my inquiry into the nature and customs of the sect calling themselves Essenes was, they were what you moderns call communists and Trajan wanted to know whether they interfered with the rights of other people. I found them a very quiet and inoffensive class of people, holding everyting in common, and so I reported to the Emperor.

I had no knowledge whatever of the so-called Christian religion. I do not come here in malice to give this communication, but I do come because I wish to testify to the truth. As I hope for future happiness, I affirm that what I have stated here is the positive and absolute truth. I have fulfilled my mission. Sign me Pliny, the Younger.

End of Communication.

* * *

Associate Howard D. Clark has prepared an interesting rebuttle of the "Jesus or Apollonius" question, we'll try to get it into the next issue of Round Robin. Meanwhile, consider the third point of view put forward by Theosophy, one which resolves the problem for some of us, that Jesus and Apollonius were successive projections or incarnations of one overshadowing soul! In "The Masters and the Path," page 274, Leadbeater writes: "The Master Jesus, who became an adept in His incarnation of Apollonius of Tyana, and was afterwards the great South Indian religious reformer, Shri Ramanujacharya, rules the Sixth Ray, that of bhakti or devotion. This is the Ray of the devotional saints and mystics of every relgion, and the Chohan Jesus has charge of such people, under whatever form they worship the Divine Being."

* * *

Clips, Quotes & Comments

WING ANDERSON, THE MAN WHO ISN'T COMING BACK

"From your lead story in the December Round Robin I judge that you are a believer in reincarnation. I am not, tho I once was. Judge Hatch dictated a book after "War Letters of a Living Dead Man" was published, through another amanuensis, not Elsa Barker. Book was published by Dr. Austin the old spiritualist minister who published "Reason" magazine for many years. In this book Hatch said he had learned that anyone who taught an untruth was compelled by natural law to find a way of correcting his mistake. The purpose of this book was to state that he had learned over there that there is no such thing as reimbodiment in a corporeal body and that the boy, Lionel, did not reincarnate. I have the book someplace in storage with 1,500 other books. I've forgotten the title as it has been over twenty years since I have read it.

"You really should read, with an open mind, Oahspe. Of all the hundreds of books I have read -- and own -- Oahspe is the most factual, informative and consistent book I ever met. It is the greatest source book on things occult ever given us. Hope your "eating companions" (huna) will permit you to read it. Max Long's familiar spirits would never permit him to although there is more information about the "high self" in Oahspe than in all of Long's books. The training and curriculum that a high self ("ashar" in Oahspe) receives is amazing and it requires an education in spirit of some 600 years for a one-time here-living spirit or angel to qualify for the job.

"I have the manuscripts for two books about ready to send to the book plant. Both deal with mechnized suggestion during sleep and "how to gain an education while asleep." Will send you more info later. You are doing a good job with Round Robin, keep up the good work."

Wing Anderson
1044 So Park View St
Los Angeles 6, California

Glad to have your comment, pro and con, Wing and will be looking forward to seeing and reviewing your new books when they come out. It is true I favor the doctrine of reincarnation as the best working hypothesis for explaining the seeming injustices of life. If Oahspe offers a more logical one I'll be glad to examine it. In the light of your understanding of Oahspe, for instance, how to compensate Harry W. Anderson who was blasted out of his body by Harlow H. Curtice on Nov. 18th. Two friends of long standing, one killing the other and leaving a widow and daughter heartbroken. The reincarnation hypothesis says that Curtice was either collecting a debt from the past or creating one for the future. What's your explanation? It seems to me that the front page of the newspaper is a daily reminder of this profound Biblical statement: "Be ye not deceived, God is not mocked. Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." It may be that social obligations are paid off elsewhere; I dont know; but it is also true that unseen forces are causing millions of people to do terrible things to other millions of people all over the world, every day. Ed.

DOOM AND GLOOM FROM EDGAR CAYCE

"The earth will be broken up in the western portion of America. The greater portion of Japan must go into the sea. The upper portion of Europe will be changed in the twinkling of an eye. Land will appear off the east coast of America. There will be upheavals in the Arctic and Antarctic that will cause eruptions of volcanoes in the torrid zones so that land of a frigid or semi-tropical nature will become more tropical. . . These periods will begin between 1958 and 1988. . . When there are great activities in Vesuvius or Pelee, then the southern coast of California and the areas between Salt Lake and the southern parts of Nevada may expect, within the three months following same, an inundation caused by the earthquakes. . . "

"Your item in the November Round Robin about Madam Pelee appearing to herald a new eruption of Pele in Hawaii on Aug 15th came true on Nov. 15th, three months to the date! Congratulations, Mr. Crabb."

Clementine Fortescue
Pascagoula, Mississippi

Thanks, Clementine, but we must credit Associate Ruth Helfand of Honolulu for getting that Aug. 15th news clip into us. Thanks also for the Edgar Cayce prophecy, of which I hadn't known. But I think you were a little premature in interpreting Pelee as Madam Pele, the Hawaiian goddess of volcanoes. The two volcanoes must be at least four thousand miles apart. I'm sure Cayce's control was referring to Mt. Pelee on the French island of Martinique in the Caribbean sea. On May 8, 1902 it blew up with a roar and an explosion of dust and ashes which killed 40,000 people in St. Piere and the nearby area. We will watch for "great activities" in Vesuvius and Pelee as a sign of the New Age times. Ed.

ATTENTION, RAY "THERE'S A HOLE AT THE POLE" PALMER

"Remeber that book, 'The Smoky God' by Willis George Emerson, mentioned by a lady at your Inglewood lecture? I found the book at the Los Angeles Public Library. It is about a trip into the inner side of the earth by a Norwegian sailor. The earth is like an eggshell with holes at top and bottom. There is a reddish ball of a sun in the center and, according to this guy, he was entertained by a race of giants. 'The Smoky God' was catalogued but not on the shelves. The librarian said, 'We have only one copy of that and it's in the rare book reservation. It's awfully hard to get out. Do you just want to read it here or -- ?' When I indicated I would read it there he sent for it.

"I've been trying to get more copies of it but they are unobtainable," he said while we were waiting.

"So you get calls for it?" I asked.

"Yes, people have been asking for it."

" When the book came I found that it had been published in 1908 and apparently had scarcely been opened! The paper was yellowed and smelled musty, but freshly stamped in several places was: Copy No. 6, Los Angeles Public Library,

September, 1959. There's something funny going on here about 'The Smoky God'."

Associate John Storm
507 West 5th
Los Angeles 13, Calif.

CHARLES MARCOUX NEEDS RESEARCH MATERIALS

"I would like to acquire Amazing Story and Fantastic magazines from January 1945 to 1950. I will pay from 25¢ apiece, poor condition, to $1.00 each in top condition. The decision on condition will be mine and not more than two copies each will be accepted. Send mags or list directly to me. I would also like to have a copy of the original Hefferling material and any information on the 'Aum' brotherhood and all their publications.

Associate Charles A. Marcoux
1311 West Cheryl Drive
Phoenix, Arizona

OH, YOU SUPERSTITION MOUNTAINS!

Mrs. Crabb and I had an enjoyable trip to Phoenix and Prescott, Arizona in mid-November. My Flying Saucer lectures were well received. I find that the 4-D interpretation of the Discs as put forward by the Inner Circle of Mark Probert and certain Associates and developed by Meade Layne, is finding increasing acceptance everywhere. The Arizonians extended every courtesy and we are looking forward to a return engagement in March. One of the highlights of our trip, of course, was a Saturday morning trip to the Don's Picnic Area at the foot of the great, two-thousand foot cliff in Superstition. Marcoux's and Bernard's stories of the supernatural in and around Superstition (December Round Robin) had aroused our interest in the area. Imagine our surprise and increased expectancy -- and apprehension -- Friday night, Nov. 13th when we arrived in Phoenix. The city newspapers were headlinsing in big, bold type: ANOTHER MURDER IN SUPERSTITION! Sure enough, armed clashes between groups of rival miners at Weavers Needle had finally resulted in the murder of a miner the day before. It seems that the "curse of the Apaches" continues to work even though no Indians are involved.

However, our little jaunt out to Apache Junction and around the southern end of Superstition and into the picnic ground was quite uneventful. Mr. and Mrs. Marcoux took us in their station wagon; we were accompanied by Mrs. Franky G. Miller, founder of the Phoenix Spacecrafter research group. Unsensitive as I am even I could feel an impersonal, unseen pressure as we approached the massive cliffs which overshadow the Don:s picnic ground. Supersition has been highly magnetized by some mighty magicians of the past. Even vegetation in the area is more profuse, and different, from the surrounding desert. Mark pointed out some of the cave entrances he had fruitlessly explored, a good four hours walk and climb from where we were. We took a few color shots for my lectures and returned to the highway to go on around to the west side of the massif for a brief visit with Barney Barnard. Barney is the cowboy-rancher who first came to this area in 1893 as a homeless kid. He went away several times but always returned, finally to homestead a piece of desert land in the shadow of the Apache stronghold. Now, at 73, Barney can take it easy on the patio of his brand new desert home, keeping an eye on his beloved Superstition and also on the development of

his desert acres into homesites. The modern flight from the city has made the cowboy of '09 a man of means in '59!

Mark and I hoped to get Barney Barnard into a long and serious conversation about Superstition. He assured us of the ever-present reality of the "Curse of the Apaches" on the region, but when I asked him the $64 question we got an abrupt and final no! To my journalist's ear Barnard's refusal to discuss the possibility of underground cavern entrances in Superstition indicated he had been asked that question before, and for reasons of his own had already made up an answer. He did reveal, proudly, that he had a trace of Mohawk Indian blood in him from early family connections in New York State. Then visitors came and we all had to be taken on a tour of the new home. This included a visit with his attractive young wife and their months-old baby daughter! Before leaving I picked up ten copies of the 1959 edition of Barney's fascinating "Story of Jacob Walzer, Superstition Mountain and its famed Dutchman's Lost Mine." With its pictures of important landmarks in the area, drawing of the old Dutchman, maps and sixty pages of descriptive data on the lost mine and the "Curse of the Apaches," Barney's little book is a must for every underground researcher's library and well worth a dollar.

Sunday, after my second talk to the Phoenix Spacecraft Research Association, I received further proof that Superstition is truly bewitched. This time from a teen ager who told me of spending a night up there with several adventurous fellows of his own age.

"There was no sleeping," he told me in all seriousness. "I never saw so many rattle snakes before at one time. We must have killed thirty of them. And tarantula spiders and scorpions, biggest I ever saw, kept crawling into our camp area all night long. Boy, we didn't have any fun at all! We never went back again!"

One doesn't have to be a very deep student of the occult to realize that this experience had all the earmarks of a magical attack, though of course the young man didn't realize it.

SUBUD SOMETHING FOR THE "NEW AGE"

"I am quite grateful for your complimentary and fascinating article on Subud. I myself was opened back on May 20th and have been attending latihans ever since. Pak Subuh himself visited Denver for 5 days near the end of June. Subud is all that its followers say it is and more. Only to a very small degree should it be compared with other spiritual disciplines. It is something new for the New Age. In the past only those with the leisure time to study under the best gurus could even begin to obtain the benefits that are today received in latihan."

Associate Jack Dalie
Englewood, Colorado

Subud rolls on and on, Jack, hope we can get around to reviewing Husein Rofe's "The Path of Subud" some time soon. We have a jealous criticism of Rofe's work in Japan, by M. Taniguchi, head of the Seicho-No-Ie movement. Ed.

"H-BOMBS HAVE US QUAKING"

This is the title of a beautifully printed little book of some 43 pages, written by Associate Thurman C. Dibble, 228 NE 8th, Portland, Oregon. It is packed with data in a highly readable style, of the development and the menace of the atom and hydrogen bombs from 1950 to 1959. By closely following news items on the test explosions with reports on earthquakes and other natural disasters, Dibble reveals a direct link between them. The evidence is overwhelming. Of course his search for truth in this area has brought him into close touch with the Flying Saucer phenomenon, even to the extent of "accidental" photos of invisible Saucers (see page 24 of this RR). The Saucer pictures are reprodueed in full on the back cover of his book. This is a good book for a running review of these momentous, last nine years. If you want a copy, for $1.00, order direct from Mr. Dibble.

THERE WILL BE NO ATOMIC WAR

That was what the Yada predicted years ago at the Mark Probert seances. The last great threat of such an all out war was safely passed in 1953. It was then that the heads of the governments realized with deadly certainty that no one wins an atomic war. This is why President Eisenhower said in 1954 that he would go anywhere and talk to anyone in an effort to maintain worldwide peace. I think this is what Kruschev had in mind at New York in September when he told a group of businessmen, "I have come to seek an improvement in atmosphere, to lay a basis for decisions based on common sense." And three weeks later he was urging Red Chinese leaders in Peiping, "We, on our part, must do everything possible to preclude war as a means of settling outstanding questions. Differences must be settled through negotiations."

The fight now has moved to the psychological level, as predicted by the Yada in 1951. The war now is to control men's minds, psychopolitics. We'll read more about this in Book II of Peggy "Claudas" LeGrand's "Astaron" to be released in January, 1960. Here is one revealing message she received from Astaron Jan 15. 1959:

"Your country and another's governments are as anxious to stop our appearing on earth as they are to stop atomic warfare, but for a different reason. They want power as much as they want life and with a universal knowledge of space contact their power will be so reduced as to be almost wiped out. . . Use all your ability to bring us into awareness of your world. This includes writing, aside from the messages you receive and the letters you send. Articles and stories are needed as well. See what you can do for us and ask others in your Circle to use their creative ability to do this work. . . "

As we said in our November review of Book I of "Astaron," we believe Peggy's work is a significant expansion of Outer Space contact with earth because of the indicated program of a worldwide network of Saucer research groups, circling this "sorry star" three times and linking us with Mars and Venus. For those interested in learning of this program and perhaps taking an active part we have copies of her first book here at Headquarters. They cost $2.50 and are well worth the investment.